



Alabaster Tears



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Chapter 1 by Sapho

"We are nearly there, my love! Just stay with me a bit longer!"

But it did not have any use... Her rosy cheeks were turning pale and her arms were stiffening...

"Just a bit longer! God will help us!... Run faster!"

The sleigh was almost fling over the silvery snow as four pairs of big grey husky dogs were pulling it. They were panting heavily, but the speed of the sleigh was not decreasing at all.

The sun had nearly disappeared over the skyline and the only thing that was giving light was a lonely vermilion cloud. The ever-freezing cold of midwinter was beginning to show its fangs.

But, at last, the towering figure of a gothic cathedral was appearing over the horizon.

"My dearest, look! You are almost saved!"

The cathedral looked abandoned, but at a closer look, the handle of the door was discolored, a sign that the cathedral was frequently visited.

In the center of the cathedral was a silver cross surrounded by a great quantity of gold, flowers and other objects of value.

Jerard, with his wife on his hands, began his prayer:

"Almighty Lord of Creation! A humble sinner seeks thy presence! In the name goodness and virtue I beseech You, Father to purify us with thy Mercy!"

A blinding light came from the center of the cross, then some sulphurous black smoke came out of it. The black smoke then materialized into the body of a dragon, the tail of a scorpion, legs of a man and

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"God is busy now. State your desire and your sacrifice."

"BUSY?!!! My wife is dying and God is so busy that the Devil has to show up and do his job?"

"If I was the Devil you would be happily gorging your eyes out with your own tongue by now. I am a mere commoner in Hell. My name's Alexander. And judging by the circling maggots in the room, your wife is already dead. So don't waste more time and state your desire."

"I...I want my wife Lilian to be alive again!"

"Very well. And what is your sacrifice?"

"I am willing to give my body and my soul."

"Your body? What should I do with your body? You're not even that attractive or a virgin! And after I grant you your wish I have to go back to Hell, where I can't take anything made of matter. So your body doesn't have any value to me!"

"...Then my soul?"

"Your soul?!!! Mate, God is the only judge of all souls. Based on what you did in your life you are sent to Hell or to Heaven. No one but God has ownership over the soul. The selling of the soul to the Devil is just a myth invented by superstitious old women and overzealous priests."

"Then what do you want in return?"

"You have two choices: The first choice is that you have to commit 1000 deadly sins to revive her, then after your wife is revived she has to commit 1000 deadly sins to remain alive."

"I would never taint the soul of the love of my life! I would throw my soul to the depths of Hell for her, but not hers! NEVER!!!

"The second choice is that you have to sacrifice your capacity to love. You will not be able to love anyone for the rest of your life, and the love that you already have will turn to hate. Including the love for your wife."

"...But..."

"This are your choices. Hurry up! I have other things to attend to!"

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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